

The following ODE, composed by Francis Hopkinson, Esq. was printed at the federal press, during the grand Procession in Philadelphia, on the 24th inst. and distributed among the people.

The ODE.

O for a muse of fire! to mount the skies and to a lightning world proclaim— Behold! I behold! an empire rise!
An era new, time as he flies,
Hath enter'd in the book of fate,
On Alleghany's towering head,
Echoes shall sound the tidings spread,
And o'er the lakes, and misty floods around,
An *EN-NOW* resound.

See! where Columbia first alone,
And from her star bespangled throne,
Beholds the gay processions move along,
And hears the trumpet, and the choral song,
She hears her fates rejoice,
Looks into future times, and sees
The numerous blessings heaven decrees,
And with wail plaintive hears the gen'ral voice.

" 'Tis done! 'tis done! my sons," the cries,
" I'd war be valiant, and in council wise!
Wisdom and valor shall my rights defend,
Science shall flourish, genius stretch her wing,
In native virtues Columbia's mutes-ting,
" Wash crown the arts, and justice clean her scales,
" Consecrate her pond'rous anvil: weigh,
" Wild spread her fall,
" And in far distant seas her flag display.

" My sons for freedom fought, nor sought in vain!
" But found a maked goddess was their gain:
" Good government alone can thus the maid,
" In robes of gold hennings array'd,"
" Hail to this federal! hail all the day!
" Columbia's standard on her rear display,
" And let the PEOPLE'S motto ever be,
" UNITED TRUTH and thus UNITED FREE!"

This ode together with one in the Gayman language fitted to the purpose, and printed by Mr. Steiner, was thrown among the people at the procession moved along. Ten small packages, containing the foregoing ode and the list of toasts for the day, were made up and addressed to the ten states in unison respectively;—these were tied to ten pigeons, which at intervals arose from Mercury's cap, and flew off with the acclamations of an admiring multitude.

ADVERTISEMENT.

I AM an old man my wife is quite comas, I want me a wife, a likely young woman. I had had an old one, but three months ago, she sicken'd and died, and left me in woe; I whined, had a sermon preach'd when she was buried.

Were my old wig a fortnight, then long'd to be married.
If any one knows where a wife's to be had, Such as seventy winks when reason is dead;
A girl that will warm my old bones in the winter,
Let them leave the intelligence with Mr. Printer.

Remarkable encounter of a white man with two Indians.

Westmoreland April, 26.

I wrote you a note a few days ago, in which I promised you the particulars of an affair between a white man of this country, and two Indians; now I mean to relate the whole story, and it as follows.

The white man is upwards of 50 years of age—his name is David Morgan. This man had through fear of the Indians fled to a fort near the east side of Monongahela river. From thence he sent some of his younger children to his plantation, which was about a mile distant, there to do some business in the field. He afterwards thought fit to follow and see how they fared. Getting to his field and seeing himself upon the fence within view of his children he espied two Indians making toward them—on which he called to his children, to make their escape. The Indians immediately bent their course towards him; he made the best haste to escape away, that his age and consequent infirmity would permit; but soon found that he would be overtaken, which made him think of defence. Being armed with a good rifle he faced about, and found himself under the necessity of running four or five paces toward the Indians, in order to obtain a shelter behind a tree.

This unexpected manœuvre obliged the Indians; who were close by, to stop, where he stood but small timber to shelter behind, which gave Mr. Morgan an opportunity of shooting one of them dead upon the spot. The other taking the advantage of Morgan's empty gun, advanced upon him, and put him to flight the second time, and being lighter of foot than the old man, soon came up within a few paces, when he fired at him, but fortunately missed him. On this Mr. Morgan faced about again, to try his fortune, and club his firelock. The Indian by this time had got his tomahawk in order for a throw, at which they are very dextrous. Morgan made the blow and the Indian the threw, almost at the same instant, by which the little finger was cut off Morgan's left hand, and the one next to it almost off, and his gun broke off by the lack—Now they came to close grips—

Morgan put the Indian down; but soon found himself overturned, and the Indian upon him, feeling for his knife, and yelling most hideously, as their manner is when they look upon the victory to be certain. However, a woman's apron, which the Indian had plundered out of a house in the neighbourhood, and tied on him, above his knife, was now in his way, and so hindered his getting at it quickly, that Morgan put one of his fingers fast in his mouth, and deprived him of that hand, by holding it, and disconcerted him considerably by chewing it—all the while observing how he would come on with his knife.— At length the Indian had got hold of the knife, but so far towards the blade, that Morgan got a small hold of the hinder end; and as the Indian pulled it out of the scabbard, Morgan giving his finger a severe screw with his teeth, twisted it out through his hand, cutting it most grievously. By this time they had both got partly upon their feet, and the Indian was endeavouring to disengage himself; but Morgan held fast by the finger and quickly applied the point of the knife to the savage owner; a back happened to be in the way, prevented its penetrating any depth; but a second blow directed mere towards the belly, found free passage into the bowels.— The old man turned the point upwards, made a large wound, burying the knife therein, and so took his departure instantly to the fort, with the news of this adventure.

On the report of Mr. Morgan, a party went out from the fort, and found the first Indian where he fell—the second, not yet dead, at one hundred yards distant from the scene of action, hid in the top of a fallen tree, where he had plucked the knife out of his body, after which had came out parched corn, &c. and had bound up his wound in the apron aforementioned—on first sight he saluted them with—How do do broder, how do do broder? but alas, poor savage, their brotherhood to him extended only to tomahawking, scalping, and to gratify some particular feelings of their own, skinned them both—and they have their skins now in preparation for drumheads.

From the Pennsylvania Gazette. Messieurs HALL & SELLERS.

SPIRITIOUS liquors have been late-ly proved to be ruinous to the bodies, souls and estates of the citizens of America. But there is a fact lately come to light, which proves that they are equally ruinous to our country.

It appears from pretty accurate calculations, that in the course of the years 1725, 1786, and 1787, TWELVE MILLION OF DOLLARS have been expended by the United States in purchasing West-India spirituous liquors. How much more has been spent in home distilled spirits, I cannot pretend to determine, probably near one half that sum.

What profit have the United States derived from the expenditure of this immense treasure? None at all—on the contrary, it has entailed diseases, idleness, poverty, and debts upon them.

The experience of many farmers has already proved, that spirituous liquors are altogether unnecessary for reapers and labourers. They enjoy more health and better spirits upon beer, and cyder, and molasses and water.

Should the United States proceed in consuming such immense quantities of spirits, the following consequences cannot fail of taking place.

1st. The country must soon be exposed to publick vendue, bought by British agents, and owned by British merchants; for besides the money that is spent in spirituous liquors, they become a kind of ex-cise.— They allure people to Rotten, and tempt them to buy many articles of British manufacture, for which they have no occasion, hence arise, an increase of our debt to Britain, and a check to the manufactures of our country.

2d. The human body will degenerate so much in size, strength, figure and beauty from the use of spirituous liquors, that travellers who visit our country will be at a loss to determine what species of animals we belong to. We shall become a kind of link, between men and monkeys.

I beg gentlemen, you would give this small essay, containing a most important fact, a place for four weeks in your paper. If any expence attends its republication so often, it shall be paid by one of your constant readers. HORTENSIVS Germantown, July 17.

Hudson and Goodwin,

Have for Sale near the Bridge, *Harford*, CLOTHIER'S Press-Papers, of the best kind, by the gross or dozen. Bonnet-Papers, by the gross, dozen or single. Writing-Paper, by the ream or quire. Common and Small Wrapping-Paper. Law's Collection of Music, by the dozen or single. Webster's Institute, all parts, by the thousand, gross, dozen or single.

Dillworth's Spelling Book, by the dozen or single. Watt's Papers, by the gross, dozen or single. Account Books of various sizes. A few Books on Dignity, History, Physics, &c. &c. Grain of any kind, Rags, Tanned Sheep Skins, Bees Wax, or Public Securities, will be received in payment.

LET ME SAY, that any who has a sufficient knowledge in manufacturing Duck, and will undertake to make it, would send in their proposals—its price by the bolt or ream, and the number of bolts they will engage to deliver it.—It is the opinion of the best judges, that this useful and necessary article may be manufactured in this part of the country to great advantage to the people, and in a short time become a most valuable article of commerce, as our country is so well situated for the raising of flax, and so little demand for it, either in its natural state or manufactured in any other form. The raising of flax will do well to consider the present season, that it is necessary to water rather part of their flax they design to make into duck—and should there be a disposition in any considerable number to undertake the manufacture of duck, the flax raised in this manner will be in the best demand; and for an inducement for the people to engage in this manufacture, the Legislature have offered a bounty of eight shillings per bolt upon all that shall be made in this state.

Just published, and now selling by the Printer's Office, a new selling by the Printer's Office.

AN ESSAY ON CHRISTIAN BAPTISM, which solves all the common doubts on that subject, and in which it is said are some new sentiments.

STRAYED or stolen from the subscriber, cut off the intestines of Mr. Jonathan Wales, in Westampton, on the 20th July last, a foret MARE, 3 years old, 14 hands high, a streak in her face, trots and paces, carries her head high, thod before, and no artificial mark. Whoever will take up said Mare and return her to the subscriber, or give notice where she may be had, shall be handsomely rewarded, and all necessary charges paid, by PHINEAS CLARK.

Eastampton, August 5, 1788.

HAMPSHIRE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 26, 1788.

NORTHAMPTON: PRINTED BY WILLIAM BUTLER, A FEW RODS EAST OF THE COURT-HOUSE.

Thoughts on good Times.

WE always wish and hope for good times, and a great many expect better ones.—Under these agreeable wishes, these comfortable hopes, and these sweet dreams, our years fly away without having seen the accomplishment of them. But what is the reason, that good times in general (which would bring general satisfaction to mankind) cannot exist.—The cause is not to be found in the nature of things—for this is always unchangeable. The disappointment of our wishes, must therefore be attributed to quite other reasons.—Certainly it is, that the case has either in the ideas, which we form to ourselves of good times; or that we look more on individual ranks of men or persons, than fix our eyes on the whole in general.—It is impossible, that good times in general, can exist, since, in order to effect that contradictory thing must come to pass at one and the same time.—In general the ideas of good times are unfixed. Each individual forms them according to his own fancy, his own passions, his own rank, his own prepossessions, and they cannot come unless the world should become a place of confusion. A few examples will clear the doubts of our meaning.

The industrious farmer expects good times, when he will be amply rewarded for his sweat and hard labour. He attends the place of worship, the parson tells him that if men would live a pious life, times would mend;—the truth of it is founded indeed, but the farmer only makes a mistake in the application. First he makes a mistake, when he imagines living a pious life, is by copying the outward ceremonies of religion; and secondly, when he forms to himself conceptions of good times, after his own fancy. He thinks good times are these, when his fields produce well, and grain rises in price: when his orchards bring much fruit, and that he can get a high price for it; when better, cheefe, cattle, &c. are at a high rate. These are his good times, though many people will be hurt by them who will have bad times; but he does not consider, that he has nothing but the filling of his own pockets in view.

Citizens think these good times, when all trades have plenty of work, and they can make themselves recreations, by frequenting taverns, riding in chairs, on horseback, sleighing, &c.—Owners of houses wish for good tenants, who will pay them high rents; at the fixed time, who do not make much disturbance, keep themselves quiet, without spilling any thing, and have nothing to mend.—

The tavern keeper expects customers, who surround his bar in clusters, spend much and do not make a long stay (to make room for others) and who fill his pockets.

The merchant reckons for good times, when he has a good sale for his goods, disposes of them quickly, when his money doubles and trebles itself, and he is thereby led to a condition to show his gratitude by good living and extravagance. Lawyers find good times when people quarrel, fight, slant, strike, and wrong one another; so that they and husbands run from one another, so that they get rich law suits.

Practitioners of physic have good harvests and good times, when epidemical diseases and the small pox prevail.

Bleeders wait impatiently for the agreeable spring, when people get themselves cupped and bled to prevent sickness.—Yea, the heavy taxes with which the publick are loaded, are good times for tax-gatherers, brokers, treasurers and the like.

And by taking a review, after this introduction of all ranks of people, it will be found, that the good times, which each man forms after his own imagination, will always be accomplished with a great loss for the whole community; where one is a winner, there are ten losers. Thus on each appearance, it will be found, that there is little appearance to warrant the expectation of good times in general.—There will be no alteration indeed—good and evil will change one with another in the world and what is in it will always be imperfect.—The wife man who is not an idle spectator on the theatre of the creation enjoys time as it comes; he prepares himself daily in good times for the bad; in bad times he hopes for better, and in this manner he enjoys a con-

tinual satisfaction, which makes life sweet to him. Happy is that man who endeavours to find his wisdom from his early age, and learns to know the folly of those who give themselves with unnecessary wishes, flatter themselves with vain hopes, and thereby become a burthen to themselves.

Further particulars of the Revolution in the Government of France.

PARIS, May 2.

FROM the alarms which have been given respecting the measures which the King intended to adopt and announce this week, the Parliament was summoned to meet on Monday at 8 o'clock, in the morning. At five o'clock two officers of the palace went to the house of Monsieur de Freminville and Monsieur Gollard (who had distinguished themselves with too much valour in some late debates);—having orders to arrest them before they went to the palace. The doors of their houses not being open at so early an hour they had each of them notice sufficient to make the palace as a place of sanctuary—here they were soon joined by the Peers and other members. A deputation was immediately dispatched to Versailles to his Majesty, but they were refused admittance.—They returned, and the whole Parliament remained sitting. By this time a multitude of persons were assembled, the great hall court yard, and the avenues leading to the great chamber were filled, and a party of French and Swiss guards arrived. In the dusk of the evening all the doors and gates were shut, no person whatever permitted to go out until 8 o'clock next morning: the members as well as persons assembled from curiosity to the number of some thousands, remained there all night, some luckily under cover, others exposed to the open air. About 10 on Tuesday morning, Monsieur de Agout, Captain of the French guards demanded admittance into the Chamber by an order from the King.—On entering, he in his Majesty's name asked for Monsieur de Freminville; nobody answered; he next addressed himself to several Members to point out that gentleman—nobody knew him.—At length a solemn manner he applied to the first President, giving him to understand, that if he did not assist in executing the King's order, he must arrest him.—Monsieur de Freminville seeing the possibility of escape, and unwilling to involve others in his difficulties presented himself to the officer, returned his thanks to the member for their friendship and fidelity in his cause, and retired under arrest. The same ceremony passed in regard to Monsieur Gollard, who was likewise with his two prisoners, giving the members to understand that as soon as he had conducted his prisoners to the Lieut. of the police, he should return with his men, to take possession of the palace itself.—These unhappy gentlemen were at 8 o'clock, sent from Paris under the command of two officers of the police, to be imprisoned at 100 leagues from the capital.—Monsieur de Agout returned to the palace, and at half an hour after two, the Parliament broke up after having remained assembled above thirty hours.

Verfailles, May 11, 1788.

On opening the Bed of Justice, May 8th, his Majesty pronounced the following speech. " THERE is not a point in which my parliament has not this year past deviated from its duty. Not satisfied with raising the opinion of each of you members to the level of my will, you have presumed to say, that regularity to which you could not be forced, was necessary for confirming what I should determine, even at the request of the nation.

" The Parliament of the Province have adopted the same liberties.

" From hence it results, that some laws as interesting as desirable, have not been generally executed; that the best operations have become weak; that credit is destroyed; that justice is either interrupted or suspended in order that the public tranquillity might be shaken.

" I owe to my people, to myself and to my successors, to put a stop to these extravagant proceedings. I might have restrained them but have preferred rather to prevent the effects of them.

" I have been forced to punish some Magistrates, but acts of rigour are contrary to my nature even when they are indispensable.

" My intention is not to destroy my parliament; I mean only to bring them back to their duty and their original institutions; to correct the moment of a crisis into a salutary epocha for my subjects; to begin a reform in the judicial order by that of the tribunals, which are the base of it; to procure to the subjects in our court, justice more speedy and less expensive; to trull the nation again with the interests of their lawful rights, which must always be united with mine.

" I mean above all, to see in every part of the monarchy that unity of views, and that ensemble, without which a great kingdom is but weakened by the number and extent of its provinces.

" The order I intend to establish is not new; there was but one parliament when Philip le Bel fixed his residence at Paris. In a great state there must be one law, one regular course of jurisdiction, not too extensive, furnished with the power of judging the great number of law suits and parliaments to which the utmost importance must be referred: one only court in which the laws common to the whole kingdom shall be enregistered and preferred: in short, an assembly of the general states, not only once but whenever the exigencies of the states may require it.

" Such is the establishment which my love for my people has prepared and which I now announce for their happiness; the only object of my wish is to render them happy.

" My Keeper of the Seals will now enter into a particular detail of my intentions."

The rest of the business was conducted by Monsieur le Mignon, Keeper of the seals, who pronounced the different ordinances which his Majesty ordered to be registered. Each of these were introduced by a short, but clear explanation of his motives for forming them.

The first ordinance relates to the administration of justice. The object of this is to establish two courts of justice in each of the different districts therein specified. The one to decide all affairs not exceeding 4000 livres; the other such as shall not exceed 10,000 livres, referring to the Parliaments, when they refuse their functions the right of judging matters of greater importance—each in its own province.

The second ordinance is for the suppression of some particular courts, which had a kind of jurisdiction independent of the other courts.

The third ordinance relates to the manner of condemning criminals. The ordinance does great honour to his good sense and humanity.—The number of innocent persons, who have been condemned, many of whom have suffered death within these 20 years, has occasioned a review of the criminal laws; the first fruit of which is this new regulation. A criminal was always executed within a few hours of his condemnation.—He will now have a month from the time his sentence is announced to him either to clear his innocence, or to solicit his pardon.

The fourth is an edict for reducing the number of members who have a right to sit in parliament; among 120 only 67 will remain.

The next is for the re-establishment of the court pretures.

This Court will be composed of the Chancellor or Keeper of the Seals, the Great Chamberlain of the Parliament of Paris, the Peers and Great Officers of State, with several others from different parts of the Magistracy, who will hold their places for life. The great object of this court is the registry of the laws imposed.

(It is said, that none of those whom his Majesty has named as members of this court will accept the trust; time will shew.)

His Majesty's last declaration relates to the vacation of the Parliament.

By this the Parliament remains suspended in all its functions till further orders.—In the mean time the proper measures are taking for carrying the above ordinances and declarations into execution, and prohibition is laid on the Parliament and all its members to assemble or deliberate on any affair public or private.

His Majesty then pronounced the following short speech, and closed the assembly for the day.

" You have just heard my will.—I have moderated it in the more family it shall be executed. It tends in every thing to the happiness of my subjects.